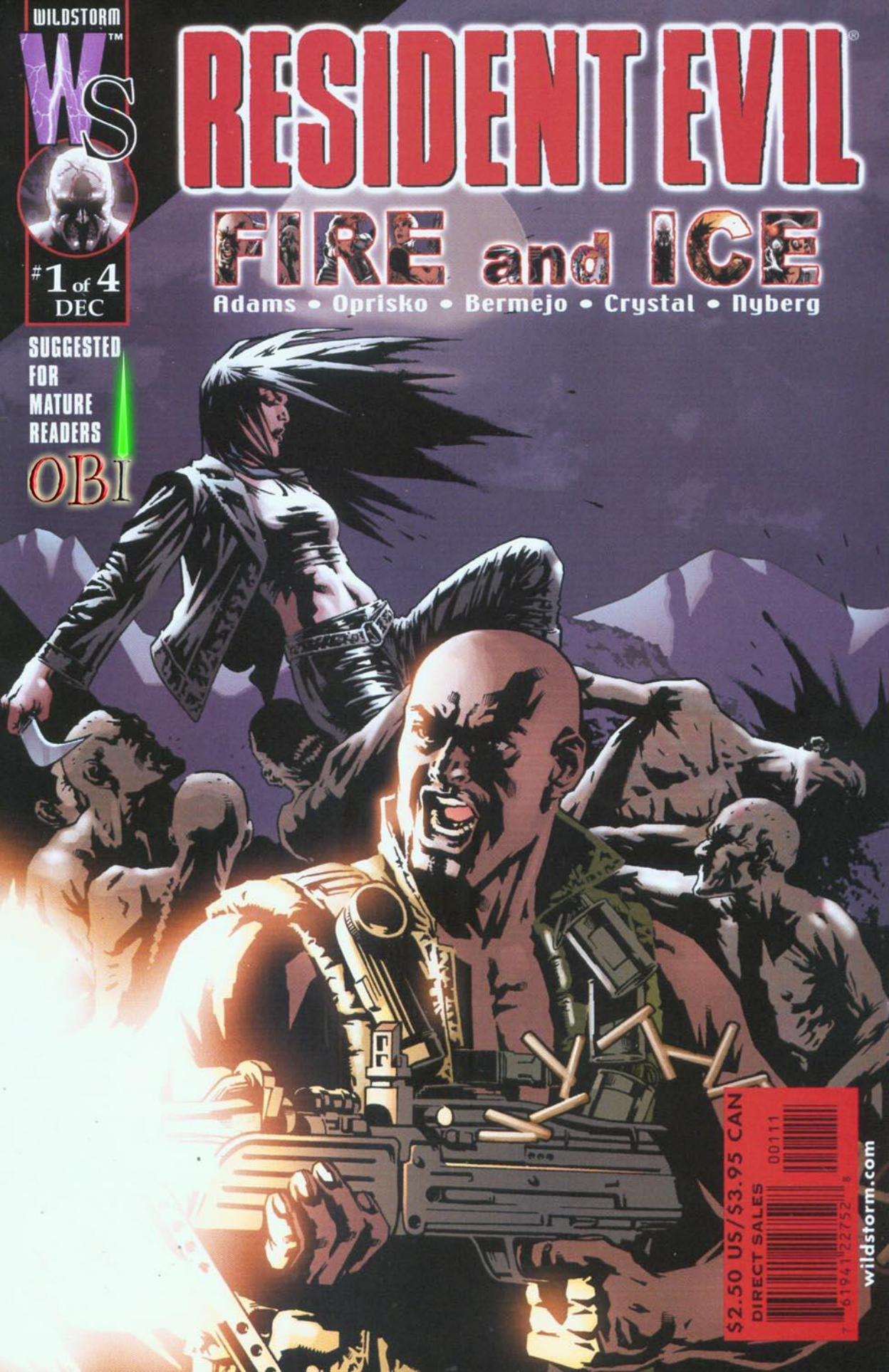
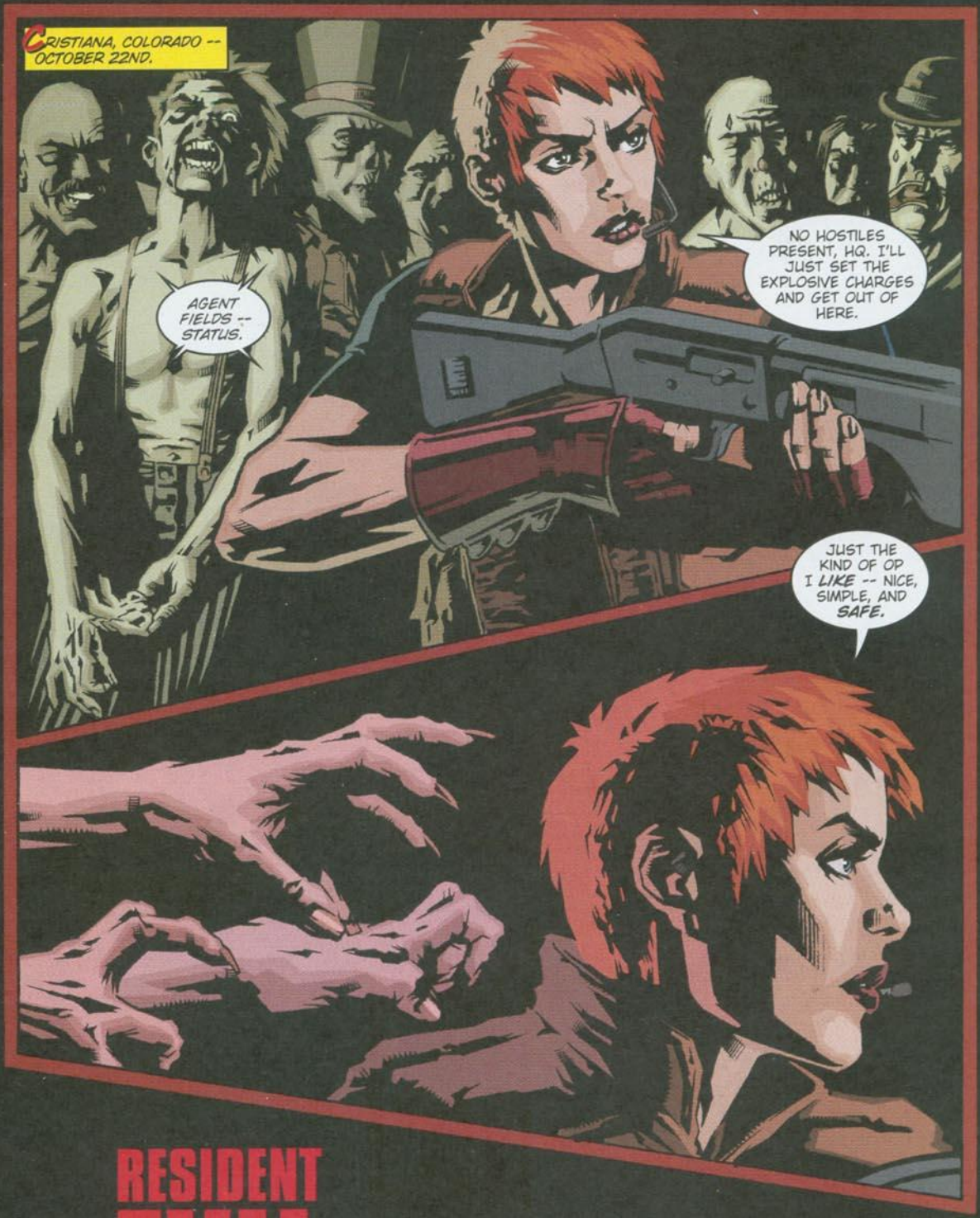

WILDSTORM
WS
#1 of 4
DEC
SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS
OBI
RESIDENT EVIL
FIRE and ICE
Adams • Oprisko • Bermejo • Crystal • Nyberg
$2.50 US/$3.95 CAN
DIRECT SALES
00111
wildstorm.com


CRISTIANA, COLORADO -- OCTOBER 22ND.
AGENT FIELDS -- STATUS.
NO HOSTILES PRESENT, HQ. I'LL JUST SET THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGES AND GET OUT OF HERE.
JUST THE KIND OF OP I *LIKE* -- NICE, SIMPLE, AND *SAFE*.

RESIDENT EVIL
FIRE AND ICE

WRITTEN BY TED ADAMS AND KRIS OPRISKO
PENCILS BY LEE BERMEJO AND SHAWN CRYSTAL
INKS BY JOHN NYBERG • COLORS BY WILDSTORM FX
LETTERS BY MIKE HEISLER FOR IDW • EDITED BY JEFF MARIOTTE

RESIDENT EVIL: FIRE AND ICE 1. December 2000. Published by WildStorm Productions, an imprint of DC Comics, under license from CAPCOM CO., LTD. Editorial Offices: 7910 Ivanhoe Ave., #438, La Jolla, CA 92037. Copyright © 2000 CAPCOM CO., LTD. Resident Evil is a trademark of CAPCOM. CAPCOM is a registered trademark of CAPCOM CO., LTD. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. Printed in Canada. DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros. -- A Time Warner Entertainment Company

BATAVIA, NEBRASKA -- OCTOBER 31ST.

LIKE THE UNSUSPECTING PUBLIC IN CRISTIANA AND OTHER TOWNS ALONG THEIR ROUTE, BATAVIA IS ILL-PREPARED FOR THE DARK SECRET **THIS** CIRCUS HARBORS.

THIS TIME, HOWEVER, THEY MUST FACE **S.T.A.R.S.** CHARLIE COMPANY FIRST:

URRRRGGH!!

RRRRRRRRR!!

JESSE ALCORN

PATRICK BRADY

QUAN WILLIAMSON

GRRRWLL!!

ROSA CARDENAS

SHOWTIME, PEOPLE. LEAVE **NOTHING** STANDING!

FALCON

HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS *ARE* THERE, FALCON?
HQ ESTIMATES AROUND THIRTY, AND WE'VE GOTTA DUST 'EM *ALL*.
JUST LIKE WE SAY IN BRISBANE -- IF THE POPPY GROWS TOO *TALL*, YOU'VE GOTTA CUT IT *DOWN* -- STREWTH!!
LUNCH IS *OVER*, YOU FAT FR-- *PATRICK, LOOK OUT!*
WELL, IF IT ISN'T A BUNYIP -- *UGLY* ONE, TOO!
WHA-- NOT *THIS* AGAIN!

AS PATRICK BRADY PUMPS 500,000 WATTS INTO THE ZOMBIE LION'S BODY, HIS MIND REPLAYS THE HORROR OF HIS LAST ENCOUNTER WITH INFECTED BEASTS...
UNTIL RECENTLY, PATRICK WAS A RACCOON CITY ZOO SECURITY GUARD. DURING THE G-VIRUS OUTBREAK, THE ZOO'S ANIMALS WERE INFECTED, AND IT FELL TO PATRICK TO DESTROY ALL THE ZOMBIE BEASTS BEFORE THEY COULD FURTHER TERRORIZE THE CITY.
HE SUCCEEDED -- ALMOST. A MOP-UP TEAM SENT TO THE ZOO BY LEON KENNEDY BURST IN TO FIND PATRICK IN THE MIDST OF BEING EXPOSED TO THE VIRUS BY THE LAST REMAINING ANIMAL.*
*SEE "MUTANT MENAGERIE" IN RESIDENT EVIL COLLECTED EDITION VOL. 1 -- ED.
WHY IS IT ALWAYS ANIMALS?!?
A S.T.A.R.S MEDICAL TEAM WORKED FEVERISHLY TO REVERSE THE EFFECTS OF THE G-VIRUS, AN EFFORT THAT HAD ALWAYS FAILED IN THE PAST. THIS TIME, THOUGH, THEY WERE SUCCESSFUL.
DURING HIS RECOVERY, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT PATRICK COULD NOW SENSE THE PRESENCE OF THE G-VIRUS. THIS ABILITY, COUPLED WITH HIS NATURAL FIGHTING SKILLS AND HATRED OF UMBRELLA, GAINED PATRICK A SPOT IN THE NEW S.T.A.R.S. CHARLIE TEAM.
BAD KITTY!
GOOD WORK, BRADY -- KEEP IT UP!

FALCON HAS BEEN FIGHTING ONE ENEMY OR ANOTHER FOR AS LONG AS HE CAN REMEMBER. UMBRELLA AND THEIR ZOMBIE MONSTERS ARE JUST THE LATEST IN A LONG LINE.
WHEN HIS FATHER TOOK A JOB ON THE POLICE FORCE OF A RURAL TOWN HALFWAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, FALCON HAD TO LEARN TO DEFEND HIMSELF.
HE WAS ALWAYS BIGGER THAN ANYONE ELSE, SO HE COULD TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF. BUT HIS FATHER TAUGHT HIM THAT HE SHOULD ONLY BATTLE THE BAD GUYS.
WHEN HE WAS SELECTED FOR THE ARMY RANGERS, FALCON HAD FOUND HIS TRUE CALLING. THE ARMY WOULD TELL HIM WHO TO FIGHT. THEY WOULD DECIDE WHO WAS A BAD GUY.
BUT WHEN HE WAS SET UP BY THE ARMY TO TAKE THE FALL FOR AN "INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT," HE FIGURED HIS LIFE WAS OVER.
THEN HE WAS BROUGHT INTO S.T.A.R.S. AND QUICKLY ASSIGNED TO ENGLAND. HIS FIRST MISSION: HELPING SOME S.T.A.R.S. AGENTS FIND UMBRELLA'S EUROPEAN HEADQUARTERS.*
THEIR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, FALCON WAS BROUGHT BACK TO THE STATES TO FORM AND LEAD S.T.A.R.S.' NEW CHARLIE TEAM.
A JOB WHERE THE BAD GUYS ARE EASILY IDENTIFIED.
*SEE "KANE & ABE" IN RESIDENT EVIL COLLECTED EDITION VOL. 1 -- ED.
LOOK SHARP, ROSA!

AFTER THE DEATH OF HER MEXICAN FATHER, ROSA CARDENAS GREW UP ON A HOPI INDIAN RESERVATION WITH HER MOTHER. THERE SHE LEARNED THE TRACKING SKILLS THAT SERVE HER SO WELL AS A MEMBER OF S.T.A.R.S.
I'M ON IT, FALCON!
LIFE WAS GOOD UNTIL ROSA'S MOTHER, RETURNING FROM A TRIP, PULLED OFF THE HIGHWAY INTO A RACCOON CITY DINER. SHE WOULD LEAVE IN A BODY BAG.*
*SEE "TILL DEATH DO US PART" IN RESIDENT EVIL COLLECTED EDITION VOL. 1 -- ED.
ORPHANED AND DRIVEN BY A BURNING HATRED OF UMBRELLA, ROSA HAS SWORN TO EXACT HER REVENGE IN BLOOD.
THAT'S NOT HOW YOU TREAT A SHEILA, MATE!
THANKS, QUAN.

QUAN WILLIAMSON, AN AUSTRALIAN OF THAI DESCENT, FIRST CAME TO THE STATES ON A PRESTIGIOUS SCHOLARSHIP. BRILLIANT WITH VEHICLES AND MACHINERY OF ALL KIND, QUAN'S NATURAL AVERSION TO AUTHORITY PROVED TO BE HIS UNDOING.
HAVING CLASHED WITH THE SCHOOL ADMINISTRATORS ONE TIME TOO MANY, QUAN DROPPED OUT TO FORM A BAND. ONE NIGHT, IN A DESERT BAR KNOWN AS THE SAGUARO WELLS SALOON, QUAN MET LEON KENNEDY, FOREVER ALTERING HIS LIFE.
YA LIKE CHOOK, DO YA?
HOWZABOUT HAVIN' IT WELL DONE, THEN?
OH YEAH!
JESSE ALCORN HAS ALSO HAD HIS SHARE OF PROBLEMS. HIS AMAZING COMPUTER SKILLS AND CONTEMPT FOR AUTHORITY LED JESSE TO HACK INTO THE NORAD COMPUTER, ALMOST TRIGGERING A WORLDWIDE NUCLEAR WAR.
HE WAS SOON CAUGHT, AND GIVEN AN ULTIMATUM -- JOIN FALCON'S NEW S.T.A.R.S. TEAM, OR FACE LIFE IN PRISON. HIS CHOICE WAS CLEAR...

FAN OUT, TROOPS -- LET'S GET THIS PLACE WIRED FOR DESTRUCTION!
BEEP
CHUD
COME AND GET SOME, YA FREAKIN' CLOWNS!
HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS ARE THERE?
SCREW THIS!
CHICK
CHAK
KA-BOOM

EX-1 DEPLOYED.
OH, SHI--!
AARRROOOO
UGH!
EX-2 DEPLOYED. HOW YA DOIN', ROSA?
SHAK

I'M STRAIGHT, QUAN. GOT IT UNDER...
THUNK
DAMN! KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF!
RRRRRRIPPP
DIDN'T YOUR MAMA EVER TELL YOU NOT TO THROW THINGS?
I'LL TAKE THAT. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
IT...IS... OUTTA HERE!
KERR-RAACK
"EX-3 DEPLOYED."

PICK YOUR DAMN SHOTS, JESSE, YOU'RE SHOOTING WILD!
SHUT UP, PATRICK! I WASN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE FIGHTING -- I'M THE COMPUTER GUY, FOR GOD'S SAKE!
WE ALL HAVE TO PULL OUR WEIGHT AROUND HERE, YOU LITTLE PU--
UGHH!
YEAH!
CRUNCH
UHHH...
BLITZ!
NO WAY, UGLY...

...I'M NOT GOIN' OUT LIKE THAT!
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME! I'M NOT WITH...
AARRRRRRRR
THWACK
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? PULL THE TRIGGER!!!
BLAM
EX-4 AND 5 DEPLOYED, FALCON!
"OKAY, FALL BACK, EVERYONE -- WE'VE GOT 30 SECONDS."

BA-DA-BOOM!!!

ROGER THAT, COMMANDER. THE AREA HAS BEEN SECURED. THE EX-PODS MUST NOT HAVE BEEN SET RIGHT, BECAUSE WE'VE GOT A LOT OF DAMAGE. THE ENTIRE --
FALCON, WE'VE GOT CIVILIANS!
JUST HANG ON, SIR -- WE'LL GET HELP.
WHAT IN THE HELL ARE NON-COMBATANTS DOING HERE?
QUICKLY, FALCON, WE NEED A MED-EVAC.
URRR...
I'LL CALL IT IN -- WAIT A MINUTE, I KNOW THAT GUY -- HE'S UMBRELLA!
SPILL THE BEANS, SCUM -- WHY ARE YOU HERE?
STANDARD... CONTAINMENT OP, FALCON... URRRRGGHH...
ARR... PLUS...UGGH... WE WANTED TO GIVE YOU A PROPER WELCOME.
WHAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY!?!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WE'D BE HERE? TALK, DAMN YOU!!
FALCON -- STOP!! HE'S DEAD.

BACK AT CHARLIE TEAM HEADQUARTERS.
ALL RIGHT, SETTLE DOWN. LET'S GET THIS BRIEFING UNDERWAY. WE'VE GOT A LOT TO COVER. THOSE UMBRELLA GUYS SEEMED TO KNOW WE WERE COMING, AND YOU'RE ALL FAMILIAR WITH WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME S.T.A.R.S. WAS COMPROMISED.* I HOPE OUR NEW AGENT GETS...
*SEE "DANGEROUS SECRETS" IN RESIDENT EVIL #1 -- ED.
I'M RIGHT HERE, FALCON. SORRY FOR THE DELAY IN REPORTING, BUT I HAD AN UNPLANNED INCIDENT.
JUST GLAD YOU'RE UP AND ABOUT. CHARLIE TEAM, THIS IS RAQUEL FIELDS, OUR NEW MUNITIONS EXPERT. WE COULD HAVE USED YOU ON THAT LAST MISSION, RAQUEL. WE GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY WITH OUR EXPLOSIVES.
COME MEET YOUR NEW TEAM.
"THIS IS ROSA CARDENAS, OUR TRACKER. SHE'S PART MEXICAN, PART HOPI INDIAN AND ALL BLOODHOUND."
"THIS IS JESSE ALCORN, OUR COMPUTER EXPERT. DON'T LET HIS TEEN ANGST FOOL YOU, HE'S LIKE MOZART WITH A COMPUTER KEYBOARD."
"THIS IS PATRICK BRADY, OUR COMMUNICATIONS EXPERT. HE SEEMS TO HAVE A SIXTH SENSE THAT TELLS HIM WHEN UMBRELLA'S ZOMBIES ARE AROUND."
"THIS IS QUAN WILLIAMSON, OUR VEHICLE SPECIALIST. HE'S AUSTRALIAN, WHICH EXPLAINS WHY MOST OF US CAN'T UNDERSTAND HALF OF WHAT HE SAYS."

"THE FIRST TIME S.T.A.R.S. ENCOUNTERED UMBRELLA, THEY HAD NO *IDEA* WHAT THEY WERE UP AGAINST."

"IT DIDN'T TAKE THEM LONG TO FIGURE OUT THAT UMBRELLA HAD DEVELOPED A *VIRUS* THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO CREATE A RACE OF *SUPER-SOLDIERS*."

"THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS, THE VIRUS HAD A FEW SIDE EFFECTS. NAMELY, TURNING EVERYTHING IT TOUCHED INTO A *ZOMBIE*."

"UNTIL RECENTLY, IT LOOKED LIKE THE VIRUS HAD BEEN *CONTAINED* IN RACCOON CITY."

BLA
BLA

"BUT WE ALL JUST FOUND OUT THAT WASN'T *TRUE*. OUR MISSION IS TRACK DOWN UMBRELLA AND *DESTROY* THEM. ANY *QUESTIONS?*"

GOOD -- WE MEET IN THE STAGING AREA IN 15 MINUTES.

SO WHAT HAPPENED, FIELDS? I HEARD YOU WERE PRETTY TOUGH.
NOTHING MAJOR. CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH, ACTUALLY, BUT THEY TOLD ME I WAS KNOCKED COLD BY A RUBBER BULLET IN A TRAINING SESSION.
WELL, WE'LL TRY TO MAKE SURE ONLY THE BAD GUYS GUN FOR YOU HERE, SO... ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M...FINE. REALLY. JUST NEED TO VISIT THE RESTROOM.
NOT... AGAIN. NOT NOW!
WASH AGAINST CONTAMINATION.
EVER SINCE MY ACCIDENT, THIS WOUND JUST KEEPS ON GETTING NASTIER.
WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO ME?
S.T.A.R.S. STAGING AREA
FEELING BETTER, RAQUEL? GOOD -- NOW LISTEN UP, PEOPLE. WE GOT A COMPUTER DISK OFF THE BODIES OF ONE OF THE UMBRELLA AGENTS AT THE CIRCUS. IT LOOKS LIKE UMBRELLA HAS A COUPLE OF NEW LABS WHERE THEY'RE WORKING ON DIFFERENT FORMS OF THE VIRUS. WE'RE GONNA BREAK INTO TWO TEAMS AND INVESTIGATE.

"ROSA, QUAN, AND PATRICK. YOU'RE GONNA FREEZE YOUR TAILS OFF IN THE ARCTIC PLAINS OF ALASKA. ROSA, YOU'RE IN CHARGE."

"JESSE AND RAQUEL, YOU'RE WITH ME. WE'RE HEADIN' SOUTH OF THE BORDER."

THAT'S SOME INFO YOU GOT THERE, BOSS MAN. DOESN'T LOOK TO ME LIKE THERE'S ANY-ONE HERE. I TOLD YOU TO LET ME LOOK AT THAT DISK.
THIS SHOULD MAKE YOU HAPPY, JESSE. AT LEAST YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING IN A FIGHT.

WHOA! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE THEY DRESSED LIKE THAT?

THAT'S RIGHT, I FORGOT. THIS IS NOVEMBER. MEXICANS HAVE THEIR DAY OF THE DEAD CELEBRATION NOW. THIS IS HOW THEY HONOR THEIR DEAD RELATIVES. WE'RE PROBABLY LOOKING AT A TODOS SANTOS PARADE. PART OF THE CEREMONY IS FOR PEOPLE TO DRESS UP LIKE SKELETONS. THOSE ARE JUST MASKS OR PAINT.

"I DON'T THINK THAT'S PAINT, FALCON. THAT'S A ZOMBIE."

"OH SH..."
TO BE CONTINUED

RESIDENT EVIL™
FIRE and ICE

Write to us at: Resident Evil
c/o WildStorm Productions
7910 Ivanhoe Ave. #438 La Jolla, CA 92037
or e-mail us at residentevil@wildstorm.com

Hello, and welcome to the new world of Resident Evil comics!

If you've been reading comics for a while you probably remember the RESIDENT EVIL Comic Book Magazine. We've tapped some of the same creative talent for the Fire and Ice miniseries – writers Ted Adams and Kris Oprisko, and artist Lee Bermejo. In addition, we're introducing you to superstar-to-be Shawn Crystal, and wrapping it all up with the inking talents of John Nyberg, who inked Lee on his recent SUPERMAN/GEN13 crossover. If you didn't pick that up, run out and grab yourself some copies.

We've had, and continue to have, a ton of mail on the RECBM – too much to begin to sort through and print here. Much of it centers around two questions, so we'll try to answer those right now and save you the trouble of asking again.

1) What is the status of the Resident Evil movie, or future game releases?

The answer is that we don't know – we just do the comics under a license from Capcom. We're not the people who bring you the games (much as we love to play them).

2) Where can I get back issues of the RECBM?

Again, the answer is, we don't know. We don't sell directly to consumers, and even if we did, this thing has been so popular that we can barely manage to keep a couple of copies in our offices for reference. Search the Internet, search the back issue sections of comic stores. There was a collection that reprinted many of the stories from the five issue of the RECBM, called "RESIDENT EVIL: Collection One," and your local comic shop can order this collection.

So that's it – we're back, and we want to hear from you! Comments, questions, fan art... whatever you want to send, send it today!

–Jeff Mariotte

NEXT ISSUE

JENETTE KAHN President & Editor-in-Chief PAUL LEVITZ Executive VP & Publisher JIM LEE Editorial Director – WildStorm JOHN NEE VP & General Manager – WildStorm
SCOTT DUNBIER Group Editor RICHARD BRUNING VP – Creative Director PATRICK CALDON VP – Finance & Operations DOROTHY CROUCH VP – Licensed Publishing
TERRI CUNNINGHAM VP – Managing Editor JOEL EHRLICH Senior VP – Advertising & Promotions ALISON GILL Exec. Director – Manufacturing
LILLIAN LASERSON VP & General Counsel BOB WAYNE VP – Direct Sales